MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE
LIBRARY
NOV 16 1967

Since 1905

The Middlebury Campus

VOL. LXIII | MIDDLEBURY, VERMONT, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1967 | NO. 8

Recruiter, Mobilization To Have Opposing Booths

The Middlebury Mobilization for Peace will distribute pamphlets concerning Vietnam and the draft at a booth to be set up in conjunction with that of a marine recruiter next Thursday and Friday.

The Mobilization, who received permission from the college for equal time with the recruiter, will operate their table opposite that of the Marines in the Placement Office. Volunteers will be present to distribute the information and discuss related issues with anyone interested.

Speaking as the Mobilization's representative, Robert Sagor emphasized the peaceful and constructive purposes of the table and said, "This is not so much a protest as a service to potential enlistees. Before signing up for three years in the military a man should have the opportunity to examine all the relevant considerations, both pro and con."

Sagor went on to note that there are definite viable alternatives to military service and that the act of enlistment is the individual's own personal decision.

Other immediate plans of the Mobilization include exploring the possibilities of supporting a peace candidate for the presidency. Particularly in mind is the Democratic Senator from Minnesota, Eugene McCarthy, who has indicated interest in opposing Johnson for the Democratic nomination.

Pre-Medical Committee Slow On Applications

By DICK BITTMAN

The College's slow recommendation procedure for pre-medical students, while apparently nine pre-meds' chances for medical school acceptances, reflects a weakness in the Pre-Med counseling program.

The recommendation procedure came under fire earlier this year when some pre-meds thought their recommendations would be forwarded to the medical schools too late for either early consideration or interviews early in the year.

Recommendations

Five faculty recommendations are solicited by the individual students but are returned to a faculty Pre-Medical-Pre-Dental Committee which includes the letters in a larger dossier drawn up by the Committee's chairman.

In the past the chairman has given pre-med students recommendation forms in the Spring, and students have in turn informed the chairman of whom recommendations were to be asked. Over the Summer the Committee chairman would remind the professors about the

NEWS ANALYSIS

recommendations.

This year, with a new Committee chairman, recommendation forms were available near the end of last semester, but almost none went out until the beginning of this semester. The current Chairman Edwin L. Pool, Associate Professor of Chemistry, explained: "I always feel the faculty doesn't want to be bothered in the summertime with these (forms)." Pool expected the forms to be returned in a few weeks, still in September but concluded that the idea "doesn't work very well."

Pool noted that early acceptances or rejections are most likely if the applicant's record is outstandingly good or poor. In other cases, medical schools usually wait until after October — after the "large bulk of applications and information comes in" — before comparing and sifting out applicants.

One Middlebury pre-med made a similar observation after visiting a school which offered some acceptances by mid-November in its catalogue; but

(Continued on Page 2)

Gene, Not Joe, In '68?

Opinion

By GERRY GOODRICH

Senator Eugene McCarthy, Senator from Minnesota, seems of late to be flirting with the notion of declaring himself a candidate for the Presidency in 1968. In a recent address to the College Young Democrats (an organization conspicuously lacking on this campus) in Boston, Senator McCarthy noted that the issue of Vietnam policy is too important to leave "the burden of criticism and dissent —as it now is — on the adademic, community, religious leaders, and on the young people of America."

"This is not the kind of controversy," he said, "which should be left to a children's crusade or to those not directly involved in politics." For this reason Senator McCarthy is considering entering some of the primaries. And it is for this reason that it might be well to take a short look at who Senator McCarthy is, and what his broader political leanings seem to be.

McCarthy was elected to the House of Representatives in 1948, when he was head of the sociology department at the College of St. Thomas in St. Paul. Since 1958 he has served in the Senate as a member of the Foreign Relations Committee. His interests have thus been predominantly in the area of foreign affairs, centering most recently on Africa, as he is chairman of a newly appointed Subcommittee on African Affairs.

Senator McCarthy has the reputation of being one of the most "intellectual" members of the Senate. He has captured, some hold, the spirit of Adlai Stevenson, one of McCarthy's mentors. He notes, for instance, in the preface of his latest book, **The Limits of Power**, (available at the Vermont Book Shop), that if the book "has a personal mark, it is that which I believe Adlai Stevenson would

(Continued on Page 2)

Dancers Select Themes From Theatre Of Cruelty

See Managing Editor Bob Smith impersonate the Pope in some Artavdian erotica tomorrow.

Two modern dances, part of a one - semester experimental dance project, will be performed on Friday, November 17, at 4:15 p.m. in Dana Auditorium.

Working through the Drama Department, Farida Fotouhi will be experimenting with themes and devices of Artaud's Theatre of Cruelty as they lend themselves to dance. The dances use ritual movements, inclusion of the audience in the action, black humour, symbolic props, and light effects. Music was selected from different records according to the demands of the themes, and ranges from the Jimi Hendrix Experience to the Indo-Jazz Suite.

Five men and five women will perform in the two dances ("Osiris" and "Intervals") and an open discussion will follow the program.

AAUP Protests Hershey Draft Recommendations

(CPS) — The American Association of University Professors has strongly protested a directive by Selective Service Director Lewis B. Hershey that persons involved in disruptive antiwar protests should be drafted first.

AAUP president Clark Byse, a professor at the Harvard University Law School, and Dr. Bertram H. Davis, AAUP's general secretary, sent a telegram to Hershey protesting the directive as it may effect college and university teachers and students.

Hershey's statement regarding the protestors was made in a letter sent to all members of the Selective Service System. The letter referred to persons who protest the war and the draft by disrupting army induction centers or keeping military recruiters from conducting interviews.

The AAUP said Hershey had set forth a standard which would permit local boards to induct persons for exercising their consitutionally guaranteed freedoms of speech and assembly. "The mere existence of this undefined power to use the draft as a punitive instrument must therefore have a chilling effect upon academic freedom and free speech and assembly as guaranteed by the First Amendment."

The telegram also said the conduct of some members of the academic community may be punishable under existing legal or institutional procedures and that the further use of the Selective Service as a punishment violates traditional American due process guarantees and is inimical to the national interest.

"We do not believe that your letter serves the national interest, and we urge that it be promptly rescinded," the telegram said.

CSL Receives Medical Advice On Off-Campus Living, Parietals

The President's Commission on Student Life received opinions on off-campus living and parietal hours from a medical and psychological standpoint at its meeting last Monday from Dr. George Parton, College physician and Wilton W. Covey, college psychiatrist.

The Commission also spent time preparing its questionnaire on student life, which will be distributed to the campus at large in the coming weeks.

At its November 6 meeting the Commission discussed the issues of civil rights of students, and the student's role in academic policy-making. President Armstrong sat in on this meeting as a consultant.

The CSL has also been debating the merits of various types of student governments, including student senates based on dorm representation.

The Commission's recommendations for reform will be ready sometime before the end of the semester.

Dr. George Parton, Medical Director of the college, has advised all students to have themselves vaccinated for influenza during the Thanksgiving recess by their personal physicians. There are indications that a flu epidemic is due sometime in February, and the college will probably not be able to obtain sufficient vaccine to protect the entire student body.

Phillips Defends ROTC Place In Liberal Studies

In an interview with the **Campus** this week Lt. Col. Alfred Phillips firmly reiterated his disagreement with the allegation that the military at Middlebury conflicts with the college's efforts to instill the humanistic approach to life in its students. Phillips found three basic goals to a liberal arts education: knowledge, skills and attitudes. "ROTC emphasizes all of these."

"The role of ROTC goes further than supplying officers for the army's needs. It also supplies college students with the supplementary knowledge and training which has been recognized to add to his effectiveness in civilian life," especially with the military's "emphasis on leadership."

Col. Phillips commented that it would be "preferable" for all concerned that academic credits continue to be given for ROTC courses. "A man does get something that benefits his education," he said.

Regarding the suggestion that the ROTC department sever its official relations with the college and continue offering its training program as an off-campus activity, Col. Phillips said, "I can't envision ROTC not being on Campus. If the college were to decide that it would no longer support the ROTC program the program would be discontinued here."

"Not Just a Club"

"ROTC is not just a club or something. It involves a contract between the educational institution and the government. Every ROTC program in the United States is offered by a college on its campus."

Col. Phillips said that there are no plans to alter the ROTC curriculum in light of the 4-1-4 proposal at this time since a specific program has not been agreed on yet. He commented, however, that he didn't think there would be any room for ROTC during the proposed intersession period and that the program would simply continue during the fall and spring semesters.

The Center for Industrial Waste in New York, New York, has a resident faculty of fifty-three janitors and custodial interns.

Gladys Bloom, patron saint of the Milwaukee Audobon Society, was the author of the definitive work on bull-finch breeding, Sixty-Five Ways to Mate Bull-Finch, published in 1863.

McCarthy ...

(Continued from Page 1)

have made on American foreign policy, had his ideas and his attitudes been translated into political reality." It is perhaps this kind of personal mark that I think will make McCarthy so appealing to the academic community, as well as to the young anti-war segments of this country.

If McCarthy runs, and I think that he will, he will offer the American voter, and particularly the growing group disenchanted with the war, a clear alternative that is within the democratic process. His writings and his politics demonstrate that he is a man of reason and of moderation, and certainly his potential candidacy must be interpreted in this light. He will not run on a platform of revolution and plastic images designed strictly to ap-

(Continued on Page 3)

Pre-Med Committee . . .

(Continued from Page 1)

which by the end of October had not yet begun to choose its next class. The student concluded: "When he (Pool) finally did the job, he did a pretty good job."

Advice

The Chairman of the Pre-Medical-Pre-Dental Committee is the "chief pre-med advisor." When a freshman advisor learns that one of his advisees is interested in medicine or dentistry he will presumably recommend that the student see the chief pre-med advisor for counseling. Counseling includes recommending necessary pre-med courses and working those courses into a major.

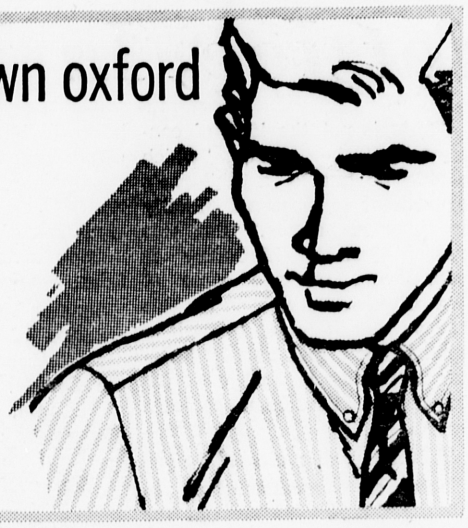
If a student decides after his freshman year that he may become a Medical student his is supposed to seek out the pre-med Committee based on a common knowledge of its existence. (The Committee is mentioned in the College Catalogue.)

Past reliance on common knowledge of the function of the pre-med committee has resulted in one pre-med's saying "I definitely thing I would have benefited if Middlebury had told me about which Med Schools to apply to. . .I wasn't given any guidance at all." Professor Pool suggested that "advisors should really tell him (the student) he should see me."

The Committee as a whole—at present composed of Professor of Mathematics Philip Carruth, Dean of Men Bruce Peterson, Chaplain Scott, as well as Professor Pool — deals with the student only in his senior year when it interviews him and drafts a joint recommendation to be included in the dossier along with the other fa-faculty recommendations. The Committee uses five catagories of recommendations: "outstanding," "above average," "average," "recommend with reservation," and "not recommended."

-ARROW® button-down oxford

Here's a shirt specifically tailored for the **Bold New Breed** of men. Fashioned of durable weave oxford that's as new as today. Traditional button-down collar with back pleat, loop, back collar button. In a wide selection of unusual stripes. "Sanforized" labeled.



LAZARUS
DEPARTMENT STORE

Dressmaking
& Alterations
MONA L. SNYDER
388-7255

Middlebury Rubber Stamp Shop
1 DAY SERVICE ON MADE-TO-ORDER RUBBER STAMPS
(next to bus terminal)

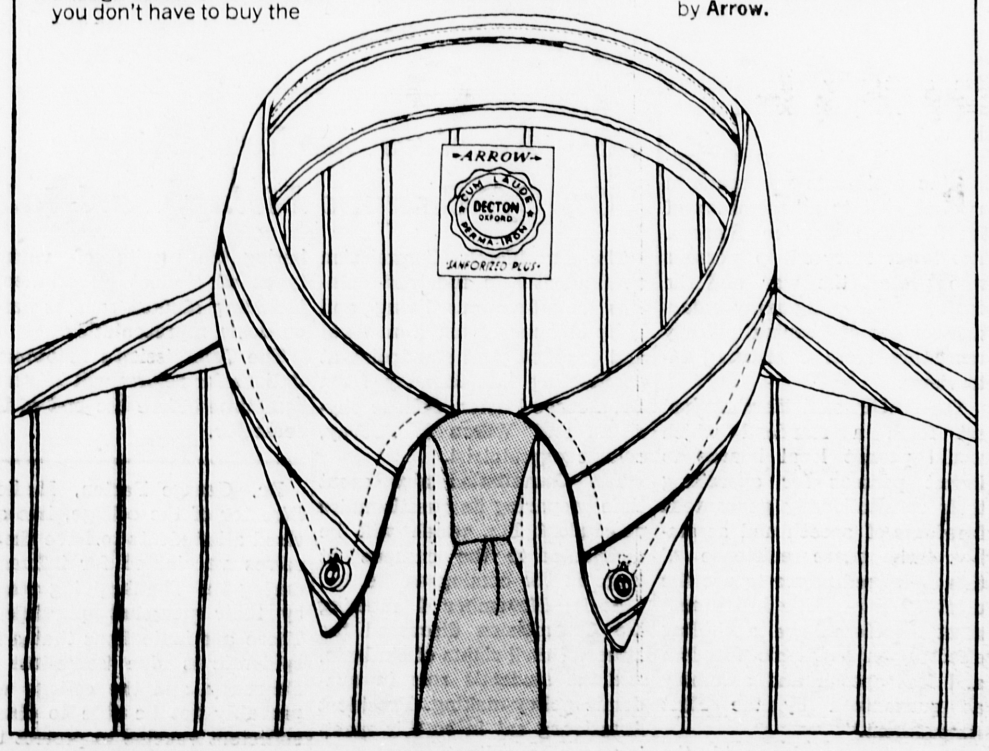
DO-IT-YOURSELF
10 minutes from Mad River
10 Acres with view
Unfinished Lodge
Deck - fireplace
Garage - flagged Terrace
Planned for electric heat
$16,000
"Murdochs of Middlebury"
Phone 802-388-2100

Do you buy a shirt or a label?

You buy both, if you're smart. Because a good label means a good shirt. A shirt that's styled to last. With rolls, pleats and tapers in the right places. And a wide enough selection of colors so you don't have to buy the same shade twice.

This Arrow "Cum Laude" Oxford has all the things a good label means. Button-down roll collar with a soft flare. Tapered waist. Perma-Iron so it won't wrinkle. "Sanforized-Plus." And it comes in blue, pinks, stripes, etc., etc., for $7.00.

So, if you want a good shirt, look for a good label. And if you want the best label, buy a shirt made by **Arrow.**



The Treadway
Middlebury Inn
MIDDLEBURY, VERMONT
BRING YOUR DATE
FOR A
Snack
OR A
Full Course Dinner
AMID
Pleasant Surroundings
Reservations: 388-4961
Good Food, Drink and Lodging

Wilson Outlines 'Threshold Problems' In Speech Here

By STEVE REYNOLDS

Richard Wilson's talk on Thursday was attended by 19 students and 5 others, and was focused in two general areas. First, as a member of the AFS C(American Friends Service Committee) he described the functions and history of the Service Committee, and second, he presented what he considers to be the major threats in international relations today. The entire talk was set in the context of Quaker efforts to achieve world peace, and presented the following ideas.

The AFSC was founded by the American Friends (Quakers) during W. W. I as a neutral organization providing medical care to all sides involved in the war. It performed basically the same functions that the Red Cross performs today. Originally an ambulance corps, it soon became involved with rehabilitation after war (such as providing food and shelter for refugees) and an effort to remove the causes of war. The AFSC was active during W.W. II, the Russian revolution, the Chinese civil war, and is presently involved in the Middle East and Vietnam. In relation to Vietnam, it has been sending medical supplies to both sides, those for North Vietnam being shipped from Canada. As a social organization, the AFSC has founded work camps and self-help projects in slum and depressed areas both here and abroad. In addition, it has created international centers designed for conferences, on world relations.

Concerning our present situation, Mr. Wilson outlined four "threshold problems," or conditions that could become explosive when a certain intensity is achieved. "The difficulty is," said Mr. Wilson, "that we don't know when the threshold will be reached, and we won't know when we have reached it until it is all over." the first problem was a question of when there will be a direct American-Chinese confrontation if we persist in Vietnam. Second, when will the arms race reach a point of no peaceful return? The third, or "sensitivity threshold," asked when and will there be a point at which emotional reaction declines to the extent that apathy opens the door to war. Finally there is a communication threshold in America in relation to which Mr. Wilson foresees a point where dispute over the war now could make social rebuilding after the war extremely difficult.

The Quaker philosophy, as manifest in the actions of the AFSC, rests upon the assumption that "there is that of God in every man." Friends are accordingly opposed to all forms of violence. A question of practicality arises in relation to this theory. If the Quaker philosophy is regarded in terms of its function, then pacifism can be seen as a modern necessity to survival. However, pacifism assumes that we are dealing with rational human beings, and not maniacs. Many hypothetical situations can be constructed to prove pacifism ineffective; but they are not the present.

What gives the Quakers strength is the fact that they are doing something to show that people are human. In addition to theorizing, they are taking the initiative to "show what love can do." Their faith in man has as yet not been disproven, and that faith may be our only key to survival now.

The AFSC is non-sectarian (Mr. Wilson is a Methodist) and anyone interested in getting on their mailing list can do so by writing: AFSC, 15 Rutherford Place, N. Y. C., N. Y. 10003.

The nakedness of women is the work of God.

AFSC Representative Wilson: "What love can do" in international relations.

McCarthy ...

(Continued from Page 2)

peal to the masses 25 and under. Rather he will pose some hard questions about Vietnam, and about how to get out of that whole mess.

His candidacy will undoubtedly split the Democratic party wide open. . .presidents do not like to be opposed from within the ranks, and this is especially true of Johnson. In doing so it might even put the Republicans way out in front in some of the elections. But this is the necessary price to pay in order to demonstrate once and for all the extent of the populace willing to de-escalate, and to somehow create alternatives where Johnson has failed to do so.

If McCarthy were to run in the primaries it would be the first relatively encouraging political event to happen in this country in many years. He is a good liberal Democrat in the Stevenson tradition. He has a well defined notion of what foreign policy should and should not be, as well as a reasoned answer to questions of conservative ideology, including domestic policy. His candidacy would, however, be interesting for other reasons, too.

He would put the New Left and all its many heads to a test. They have been decrying the system in toto, yet here is a man within the establishment, who will not scream revolution, nor who will attempt to levitate the Pentagon, but who will call for de-escalation, retreat to controlled areas in the cities (a la Gavin), and who will negotiate with the NLF, as preliminary actions for dealing with the war. In short, here is a man not caught up in any ideologies of purile anti - communism, nor who believes it is possible to police the world militarily. He is a man who will use the tool of political compromise with a sense of the limits of our power.

The test for the New Left (and I include campus radicals in this lot) is whether they

(Continued on Page 12)

BOWL . . . it's fun!
Enjoy your SPARE Time
at
Middlebury Bowling Lanes
Two miles from College Rt. 7, South

Quesnel's Laundry &
Dry Cleaning
AT
WASHINGTON STREET SHOPPING PLAZA
SPEEDY SHIRT SERVICE
2842

COMPLETE
BANKING
SERVICE
IN
MIDDLEBURY
Including Travel Checks, Transfer of Funds out of the Country . . . conveniently HERE!
Chittenden TRUST COMPANY
MEMBER FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION

Indoor
TENNIS
PUBLIC Clay Courts
Special
Student Rates!
7 AM - 11 PM
SAUNAS
$1.00 each
INDOOR
Tel.
862-2445
BURLINGTON
TENNIS CENTER
Dorset St. near
Rt. 89 Cloverleaf

Maple Manor MOTEL
Have a
Happy Thanksgiving!
The Barrows Phone 388-2193
RD 3, Middlebury, Vermont

READ
B
O
O
K
S
FROM
THE VERMONT BOOK SHOP

Letters To The Editor

'Reconciliable'

To the editor:

"The art of killing," says Ben Eklof," is one which is not reconcilable with the humanistic discipline." **(Campus, 11-9)** Tell that to Charles Martel, to the Deerfield settler beseiged by Indians, to the holdouts on Corregidor, or the Warsaw ghetto fighters—

"Reconcilable" is a slippery term but one brute fact is thunderously apparent to any student of history: from Martel to Churchill, organized killing (warfare) has been essential for the defense of more humane, civilized varieties of societal organization from their barbarous attackers. (I'll argue these implicit value judgments with any cultural relationist.) And where the defenders were not sufficiently skilled in the "art of killing" (or were simply outnumbered, outgunned, or unlucky) their society went under —no matter how superior in grace, beauty, learning, or morality to that of their conquerors. Whether or not it is "reconcilable" with humanism, history shows that the "art of killing" has been essential to humanism's very survival.

Does Ben object to on-campus ROTC training of the college students in 1939, '40, and '41 who formed the cadre of reserve officers that led American forces in beating back a paleolithic Nazism in Europe and an equally savage Shinto militarism in Asia? For without this trained force of reserve officers, the bloody horrors of 1939-'45 would have been further prolonged and additional millions slaughtered — even if we finally escaped defeat.

If he does object, then he's prepared to sacrifice **all** of the values of our Judeo-Christian civilization for the sake of one specific principle (**is** it a principle or is it, at bottom, an esthetic preference: he doesn't like military courses contaminating the ivied halls of learning?). If he doesn't object to pre-World War II ROTC, then I conclude that the real target of his letter is not the training of officers for the defense of Western European values, but rather — Vietnam. (And if the issue's Vietnam, let's argue Vietnam, not ROTC.).

Finally, I entirely sympathize with the writer's emotional reaction to an ROTC program on campus and have in the past criticized aspects of the program on campus and have in the past criticized aspects of the program with some vehemence: what I question is the intellectual position revealed in this letter. However much we deplore the expense and loathe the "brutalization" involved in maintaining a credible defense posture, when the chips are down — December '41, June '44, June '50 — there's just no substitute for a trained military establishment. (Nuclear weapons complicate but do not fundamentally alter the above, I think — but this question is an even bigger mess of worms than Vietnam.)

Gregor Hileman

Arab Misery

To the editor:

As an alumna of Middlebury and as a student of Middle Eastern affairs, I was both embarrassed and ashamed to see a list of 28 Middlebury faculty members in an advertisement in the **New York Times** of October 23, advocating direct negotiations between the Arabs and the Israelis.

If Middlebury taught me anything, it was to judge disputes with objectivity and tolerance.

The Arab inhabitants of Palestine have lost their country. They have been expelled from a land which has been their home for thousands and thousands of year, in the name of the territorial ambitions of a people who call themselves "Chosen." Anyone who has objectively studied the history of the Middle East knows that Jews were always welcome in Palestine as in any other Arab country. It was only when the Zionist Organizations decided that their future state must be totally Jewish and started a campaign of terrorism and extermination which defies the imagination, that hostilities developed between the two communities.

The history of the Palestine problem is too long and complex to reiterate here. Suffice it to say that the Arabs have suffered a great injustice and that as long as it is perpetuated, peace will never come to the Middle East.

Two million homeless people sit on the borders of their homeland, starving and penniless, living on the charity of the United Nations and their brother Arab countries. They watch in agony as they see their homes and fields taken over by what is termed an "advanced" civilization. Bitterness and anguish are visible on every refugee face, and each has terrible memories of the pain of being forced out of his home and of seeing his brothers murdered, executed and yes, dying the worst of all deaths, death by napalm.

Now the Israelis have the unmitigated arrogance to insist upon direct negotiations while they are settling their newly conquered areas. It is no wonder that the Arab countries refuse such ultimatums, for, as UAR Foreign Minister Mahmud Riad said in his address to the General Assembly on September 29, "If we allow the withdrawal of aggressive forces from territory of Member States to be a matter subject to bargaining and negotiation, we would be negating in fact the whole principle of territorial integrity and the inadmissibility of armed occupation by one state of the territory of another state."

Israel greatly misjudges the Arab States if it thinks aggression will be rewarded and injustice ignored. The Palestinian people deserve the sympathy and support of everyone concerned with peace, justice and freedom, and I sincerely wish that the faculty members who lent their names to an infamous cause would re-examine the situation with greater scrutiny and objectivity.

(Mrs.) Karin Ryding Hatoum ('64)

Nam Nam

To the Editor:

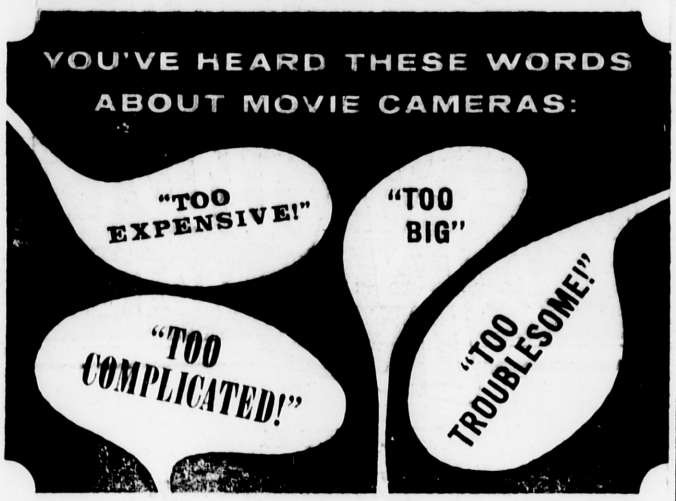
Mr. Eklof's letter to the editor in last week's **Campus** is fraught with Freudian implications that are obvious to even the least discerning.

Mr. Eklof has a clear - cut case of Vietnam Fever. He realizes that he will be going to Nam-Nam and desperately envies his more astute classmates who will be serving in the Armed Forces as Lieutenants instead of as E-1's. This envy takes the form of striking out at the Military Science Department — at which he hurls inaccurate and unfair accusations. Space does not permit a detailed rebuttal to each erroneous statement he makes. Those who are in a position to know need no enumeration.

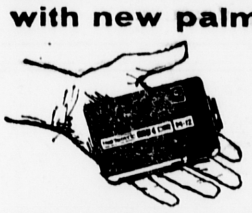
Granted, ROTC is a good program for the sharp student who sees a good deal. It isn't all peaches and cream, though, One has to amass a considerable amount of knowledge of not always interesting material as well as put in a six week

(Continued on Page 5)

For The Best
Food In Town
Come To
THE BELMONT



Now Kodak has changed all that—
with new palm-size



KODAK
INSTAMATIC
MOVIE CAMERAS
SHOP FROM OUR COMPLETE SELECTION!
VERMONT DRUG INC.

ANNOUNCING
the opening of
NETTI'S
Tailor Shop
(Next to Smith Park Restaurant)
Alterations & repairs of all kinds.
Our Specialty:
Made To Order Dress & Sport Shirts.

WE ARE OPEN 7:00 A.M. — 12 P.M. ALL WEEK
EXCEPT 9 A.M. — 12 P.M. ON SUNDAY

Drive Carefully
over Thanksgiving Vacation
Come In And Get Tanked Up Before You Leave
At
MOOSE'S
Provoncha's Esso Station

BEN FRANKLIN
Your Complete
VARIETY STORE
Next to the Campus Theatre
Middlebury Vermont

To The Editor ...

(Continued from Page 3)

stint at summer camp.

That doubletalk about Middlebury and the "humanistic approach to life" just doesn't cut the mustard. And if Middlebury is to be any kind of a Liberal Institution, then its students have the right to be able to take ROTC.

To Eklof, I would suggest that he channel his Christian zeal against wars into some more appropriate facet of the military. Doing away with ROTC at Middlebury — or diminishing its academic value — would be very wrong and unfair to those who feel some sense of duty to their country. The military has never made wars. It merely carries out its country's policies. This should be obvious to all.

In short, then, what Eklof is doing is attempting to bully a foe unable — by military procedure — to reply, all the while beating his chest in self-aggrandizement. If he wants to show his mettle he should address himself to the government of the United States instead of one of its most peripheral components.

Harland Ranney
W. Lyman Jenkins

Pretensions

To the editor:

I find it remarkable that the Middlebury community is capable of such an instant and apparently total appreciation of an art form buried deep in a foreign culture and religious experience. Without casting the least disparagement on Nikhil Bannerjee's aesthetic and religious capacities, I think it can be safely said that the people, if any, in Middlebury capable of judging an aesthetic and religious mode almost unknown in the West before the Beatles can be numbered on one's fingers. Yet if standing ovations are rightfully reserved for the spiritual, not technical, accomplishments of an artist, then Middlebury has given rise to an instant intelligentsia capable of leaping from culture to culture in a single bound, for judging from the response to Mr. Bannerjee, the number of totally appreciative listeners ranged in the hundreds, not tens. This, of course, is the same intelligentsia who daily struggle — and often fail — to achieve a grasp of Milton and Wordsworth and Yeats of our own culture in moral, religious or aesthetic terms, and with a Beethoven or Wagner in any terms at all. It is the same intelligentsia who will applaud a Bartok, but not a Mozart quartet and probably understand neither. Throw a strobe light on a hula hoop, dangle some beads and a flower from it, and this sort of intellectual and aesthetic hypocrisy will applaud it.

Charles Daugherty

Waitresses

To the Editor:

The administration and the director of the Campus dining facilities urge upperclass women to eat their meals in Lower Forest East. However, we would perfer the inconvenience of standing in line at Proctor and not being waited on to be treated like uninvited and unwanted guests by the waitresses in Forest. On entering the tomato-colored, sterile, poorly-lit dungeon some call a dining room you are immediately assigned by a waitress to a partially-filled table in order that the least number of waitresses have to work. This is at times extremely annoying and inconvenient. Then, after your greatly put upon, although salaried, waitress serves you what is at best a mediocre meal, she sits down at a table with all her friends. If you want her for something then, it is necessary to wave your arms madly or shout. If she hears you. She will slowly amble over with a malicious frown on her face. And, of course, you wait for dessert, watching your coffee get cold, while she clears and scrapes every dish on the table. And if you want a second cup of coffee, it's a long, long wait.

Although it is widely known, that Campus Dining Hall food (especially those inedible, disgraceful lunches, e. g. brown, wilted lettuce, greasy meat and an overall abundance of starch) immediately precludes a somewhat unpleasant meal, the waitresses in Forest make it doubly so. These girls must remember that they are being paid to do their job well, and those who eat there can expect it to be done conscientiously and with a pleasant attitude.

Until then, we will eat in Proctor.

Two Sophomores

Tradition

To the Editor:

Since I was a little boy, and I have resided in the charming Middlebury Village close to the College campus for better than 70 years, I have been actively associated with and always a faithful follower and fan of all Middlebury athletic teams.

During these years, I have seen our sturdy little teams with a great desire, engage such teams as Dartmouth, N.Y.U., Yale, Columbia, Boston College, USMA at West Point, and even tie Harvard in the 1920's at Boston. Our team has always come off the field with a gallant reputation and close score which was most commendable, indeed.

I am on our practice field afternoon after afternoon, usually one of only two gentlemen who seem to be much interested in what and how our boys and coaches are doing. I very well recall that there was a time when we had lights on tall poles under which Faithful Duke could rehearse his squad—but, most unfortunately they are no longer there. I watch the boys practice from five o'clock on when they can hardly see the football, since we have returned to standard time. Is that cooperation on the part of our college?

On Saturday, November 5, our team was a 14 to 21 point underdog, travelled to Northfield to challenge a Norwich team (defeated by only one point by UVM). These grand boys (many freshmen) put on an exhibition that, to me, was definitely tremendous. The game is over—the score is 40 to 38 — the "underdog" has gone beyond all anticipation — we have defeated Norwich, a victory I have no word to describe.

O.K. It's now after the game —I am waiting to hear our chapel chimes or bells to sound out blessings (we did a job and how well we did it!)

Two faithful professors joined me, deciding we would go to our chapel and ring our chapel bells, a marvelous tradition in this college town for many, many years.

What happened? Every single door in our chapel was locked.

We turned around, all three of us, in disgust thinking what on earth has happened to the Middlebury spirit which at one time, not too many years ago, prevailed and was a choice morsel? Now — no spirit, no appreciation, no college band, nothing remaining but a group of darn fine boys representing Middlebury College with ont great attitude — play a good, gentlemanly game; but always in the back of their minds, be prepared, as the result of hard conscientious work, to win.

I most sincerely hope, fellow students, that you will always appreciate and be very,very proud of your fellow comrades who prepare themselves under even adverse conditions to obtain these wholeseome results —and God bless them, they did.

Kenneth M. Gorham
Class of 1918

Skinny

To the Editor:

Mr. Roessiger refers to the people who oppose the War in Vietnam as "children" — both in his letter to The Campus and in the Vietnam Teach-in on 6 November 1967. I venture to say that every man is influenced in his actions from the day of his birth, and that, indeed, "The Child is the Father of the Man." Mr. Roessiger, if you are an exception to the rule, I suggest you check your own background and then ask youself, just where did you get the ultimate skinny?

Andy Potter

20,000
SWEATERS
OPEN DAILY 9 A.M. - 9 P.M.
SUNDAY 10 A.M. - 5 P.M.
CHARLESTOWN MILL STORE
Route 7 So. Middlebury

Katharine Gibbs Memorial Scholarships
* * *
Full tuition for one year
plus
$500 cash grant
Open to senior women interested in business careers as assistants to administrators and executives.
Applications may be obtained from Memorial Scholarship Committee Katharine Gibbs School at the New York address below.
National and State Accreditation
21 Marlborough St., BOSTON, MASS. 02116
200 Park Ave., NEW YORK, N. Y. 10017
33 Plymouth St., MONTCLAIR, N. J. 07042
77 S. Angell St., PROVIDENCE, R. I. 02906
Katharine Gibbs SECRETARIAL

Planning A Trip?
Consult us for the best schedules.
FISHER TRAVEL SERVICE
Main Street Middlebury, Vt.
Phone 388-2362 Office Hours: 9-12, 1-5
Saturdays by Appointment Only

RULE BROS.
SERVICE STATION
60 North Pleasant St.
Middlebury
Flying "A" Products
Auto Repairs Welding
388-4955
Trucks and Scouts

RECORDS — The top LP Albums and 45's
Band instrument accessories — Reeds, lubricants, etc.
GUITARS in all price ranges, from $22.95
SPECIAL: Panther Combo Organ — Sells for $795, Now Priced at $595
at
Middlebury Music Center
Middlebury's Only Complete Music Store
Washington St. Shopping Center

Take her to
THE
BRANDON INN
Brandon, Vt.
For a truly delightful experience in fine dining.
Dinner served from
6—8 P.M.
Sundays, from 6—7:30.
For reservations, call
247-5766

Wandering Around John Barth's Funhouse

A Literary Digression

By JIM TROMBETTA

John Barth is certainly one of the most important writers of fiction in America today, though his work is an eigma to the critics. His last novel, **Giles Goat-Boy**, though it was popular enough to become a best-seller, received reviews which were reserved and largely puzzled; his newest short story, **Lost in the Funhouse**, published in the November **Atlantic** (their price 75 cents cheap), issues a challenge which anyone concerned with the responsibility of criticism to the health of the art of fiction must take up.

Giles Goat-Boy, composed in the form of a sacred scripture recorded on reels of tape by a computer, was based on the most traditional theme in the canons of literature, — the saga of the hero, and enforced its universality with enough mythic echoes to fill six **Golden Boughs**. The novel took place in an absolutely fictional world with ample correspondences to our own, and to every significant intellectual concept we possess. For the most part reviewers were hung up on the facile satire and transparent symbolism in the book; they were also put off by Barth's nihilism, the lack of any real characterization in the book, and the similar absence of any emotional content. What they failed to notice was that the allegory was purposefully meaningless, and that the world which emerged from its failure —a world of confused identity and of complexity so vast as to render absurd and thereby about it — was a valid artistic vision in itself. The nihilism was also appropriate: Barth negated all normative values because they were all mutually exclusive and therefore could not do justice to the unlimited possibilities of the universe. Barth was not only writing fiction, but writing fiction about fiction and about our inadequate versions of truth.

In **Lost in the Funhouse** Barth mobilizes an equally conventional theme: the initiation of a youthful Alienated Artist into a consciousness of his Destiny. For his central figure, a fourteen-year-old named Ambrose, this experience is derived from getting lost in the tunnel of love — which is "fun" for "lovers," but a place of "fear and confusion" for Ambrose — in Ocean City, N. J., while on a family excursion sometime during World War II. This funhouse is Barth's version of Jorge Luis Borges' labyrinth: a metaphor for both art and life, a maze which must be completely explored before its center can be found out. As Barth pointed out in his essay, "The Literature of Exhaustion," it is the writer's responsibility to exhaust all the possibilities of reality before his truth can be cornered.

Into the Labyrinth

Thus, like **Giles, Lost in the Funhouse** contains or at least mentions in passing all the endings which could possibly be written for it. This, however, is not the source of the story's originality. If we are lovers of literature we can enjoy the story for its fun, for the beauty of its style and the brilliance of its wit. But to get to the bottom of it, we must follow Barth through his labyrinth even into the fear and confusion.

Lost in the Funhouse is not simply a narrative. It also contains the substructure and superstructure of a narrative. The story tells us about its composition; the speaking voice comments on its own quality, offers interpretative sugggestions, discusses its own technique. It whispers in our ears, guides us as if we would be lost without it.

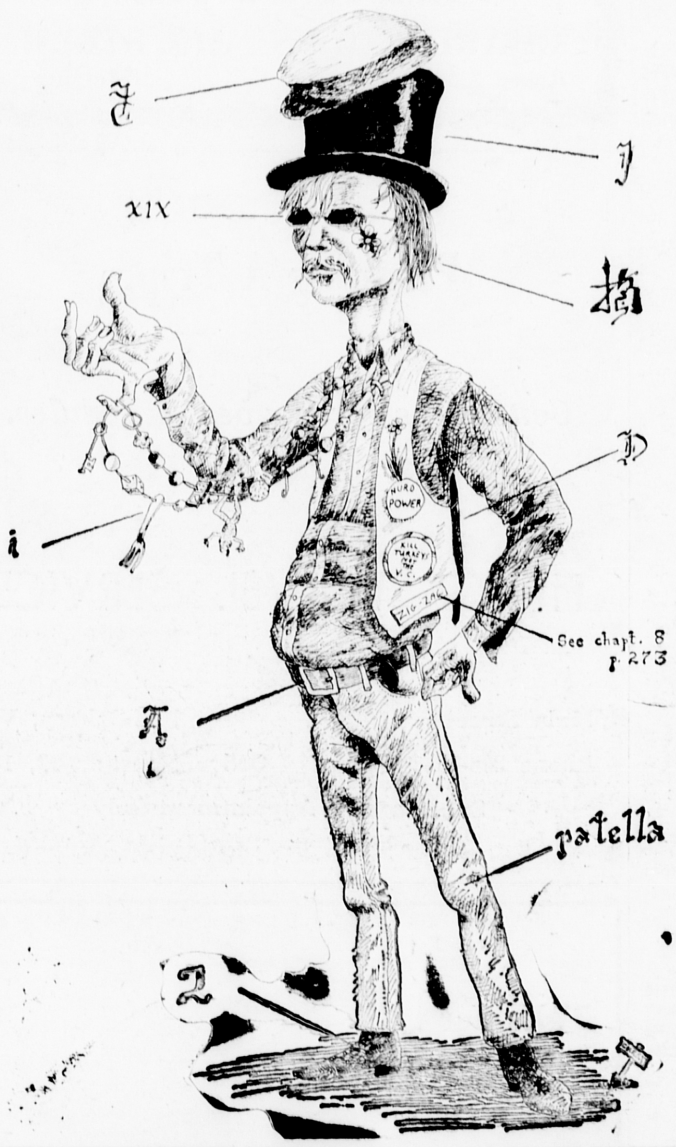
There are an infinite number of entrances to the labyrinth, but the easiest is probably to start at the beginning. The story introduces one of its characters as Mada G————, who lives on B———— Street in D————, Maryland. The remark which follows is: "Initials, blanks, or both were often substituted for proper names in nineteenth century fiction to enhance the illusion of reality." It is obvious that it is the illusion which Barth is interested in, not the verisimilitude. A little later, the narrator comments on his own obligation as a writer to keep the reader's "senses operating." "Description of physical appearance and mannerisms is one of several methods of characterization used by writers of fiction." This truism is followed by a few examples, one of which is "the smell of Uncle Karl's cigar smoke reminded one of." That's the whole sentence. What is offered is not something concrete, but an abstract idea of the concrete — a gesture which (like the symbolism of **Giles Goat-Boy**) emphasizes its own perfunctory quality.

Criticism

Lost in the Funhouse disarms conventional criticism by criticizing itself. Some of this comment is sympathetic: "His eyes watered, there aren't enough ways to say that." A description of the swimming pool contains its own potential interpretation: "The diving would make an excellent literary symbol." Some of the comment is editorial: "No reader would put up with. . .such prolixity." Finally the story casts doubt on its own validity.

> **"One reason for not writing a lost-in-the-funhouse story is that either everybody's felt what Ambrose feels, in which case it goes without saying, or else no normal person feels such things, in which case Ambrose is a freak."**

The self-criticism emphasizes the contingent and even highly



Avant Garde: A Paltry Prop

By ROBERT J. SMITH

Ralph Ginzburg, always on top of the popcharts, thought of his favorite rock and roll hit, "I'm on the Outside Looking In," and decided to start another new magazine. For this, his third major attempt, he chose to save the public from its "old imperatives, old superstitions, and old fools" (cf. the credos of **Fact, Eros), and** "exuberatntly dedicated" this magazine, **Avant Garde**, to the future.

Unless Ginzburg is a genius, he's brought the pop-magazine to its logical end with **AV No. 1**, and won't be able to go any further.

There's everything in it to delight the mind of the plastic-hip reader — the Village Emancipated — who wants his bimonthly allotment of candy-colored C-rations for mind and body.

It appears that **AV** was **designed** to reach every nerve of the sensitive and hip reader. Articles span fashion, politics, poetry, free speech, art, Vietnam, and music. But each contribution is so carefully prepared to appeal to that certain kind of reader, that the total effect is one of contrived and controlled money-journalism.

The format and layout lend to the feeling of shiny put-on. The pages are nearly-square; copy is in **Evergreen** multi-column, with interspersed photographs style; big, full-page pictures, illustrations, drawings line the magazine. In theory, of course, this might be an effective display, but the no-substance contents of **Avant Garde** works against the presentation.

Pseudo Scenes

The magazine's coverage of all the in-scenes are either too outdated or too mundanely-put to sell to the participants of the avant garde world.

In that sense, **Avant Garde** surpasses even **Time** magazine in dealing with pop culture. For a magazine like **Time** must at least assume a critical stance when belaboring the **already** well-known topics of pop America.

Avant Garde is careful to offend no one. The lead article, "What Makes Nixon Run," plays a familiar journalistic game: pick someone that all of your readers violently dislike, preferably a political figure, and make no bones about the fact that you are going to destroy his character. Richard Nixon fits perfectly. No pseudo-sensitive hip reader sympathizes with him, nor cares to really understand why. Hence, Warren Boroson writes what amounts to an eight-or-nine-thousand word collection of Nixon-names and Nixon adventures.

Not once are the comments put into any meaningful perspective. The satiric figure could have more easily, and more effectively, been the product of the author's imagination.

After the Nixon story, the oth-

ers open quickly to reveal similarly shallow gropes at capturing the mindless buyer of pop-paraphernalia. There is a photographic spread on the mass-media's favorite East Village abode, Galahad's Pad, an article lamenting the bastardization of the word "fuck," the collected hate mail of Captain Levy, a blatent misinterpretation and display of the paintings of Richard Lindner ("The Rubens of the Love Generation"),

Since 1905

The Middlebury Campus

The student newspaper of Middlebury College, published at Middlebury, Vermont 05753 every Thursday in the College year, except official College holidays and during examination periods.

Second-class postage paid at Middlebury, Vermont 05753. Subscription rate: $5.50 per year; $3 per semester.

Editorial and Business offices in Proctor Hall, Middlebury College, Middlebury, Vermont 05753. Telephones: 388-2813. Business phone: 388-4558. Address: Box 798, Middlebury College.

Opinions expressed on the editorial page do not necessarily reflect the official position of the College. Signed columns, letters and articles are the responsibility of the writer.

James Trombetta, Editor-in-Chief

Maureen Crowley, Feature Editor
Bob Lenz, Sports Editor
Russell Bennett, Executive Editor
Bob Smith, Managing Editor
Peter Delman, News Editor

Terry Flahive, Comptroller
George Mowry, Business Manager
Jim LaChance, Local Advertising
Becky Fitts, Circulation

Business Staff: Gloria Crowley, Francie Wesley, Betsy Hunt, Nancy Richardson, Kerri Gray.

Editorial Staff: Dan Curry, Cartoonist; Kip Sluder, Ann Stauffer, Bill Binzen, Photographers; David Breen, Peter DeYoe, Dick Bittmann, Kevin Dunn, James Bowness, Doris Muir, Maureen Pryor, Joanne Schnautz.

JOHN BARTH

questionable nature of the events in the story. The critical perspective casts it in an attitude of radical doubt, the stance that **Giles** took toward all nommative theories. This sense of self-transcendance is analogous to the attitude of our hero Ambrose toward his most "intense"

(Continued on Page 10)

position

the essence of the Fugs, and experiences, as he remembers them.

Initiations

For instance, we have this memory of his Christian baptism: "when the water touched his brow and Adam's sin left him, he contrived by a strain like defecation to bring tears to his eyes — but felt nothing." At his Boy Scout "initiation campfire," Ambrose "only pre-

(Continued on Page 10)

'You Cannot Put In Words Why These Things Should Have A Voice'

by Rolly Kent

The Lice, by W. S. Merwin: Atheneum, 1967; $1.95, paperbound

It takes a long time to hear what the sands
Seem to be saying, with the wind nudging them,
And then you cannot put it in words nor tell
Why these things should have a voice.

from "The Bones"

Since 1959, when "The Bones" first appeared, W. S. Merwin's poetry has become simpler and more direct, much more forceful and compelling, and above all, more attractive. In his previous collection **The Moving Target**, (1963) Merwin first presented his new style which has fully blossomed in **The Lice**. This new book of poems possesses a voice that is without question one of the most powerful in contemporary English or American poetry. The roots of Merwin's voice can be discerned in the excerpt from "The Bones". It is still a voice that haunts us, that follows us even as we are compelled to follow it as far as it wishes to lead and wherever. Let the pages open anywhere in **The Lice**, to "The Room", for instance:

I think all this is somewhere in myself
The cold room unlit before dawn
Containing a stillness such as attends death
And from the corner the sounds of a small bird trying
From time to time to fly a few beats in the dark
You would say it was dying it is immortal

In the new style there is no room for "seem to be saying." There is no time for slowness in line phrasing; the voice speaks as if it cannot wait. Nor is there any longer a need for punctuation. Each line is a breath, groups of lines become related to each other most coherently when they are seen and felt as the necessary images for something that has no name. Briefly, these new poems bring us into experiences that are clean and fresh, and yet as primal as every fear and as frustrating as forgetting.

The terrifying quality of Merwin's voice in **The Lice** is that it reminds us of what we are and where we are. His poems speak out in a voice that is as caught up in and as caught by life as we are. There is no sense of detachment. We are related to this voice as Ulysses was to the Sirens'. The voice calls, accusing **you** by gender, stripping you of the name you've never had, christening you into a namelessness that goes on forever. Listen, then, to "The Hydra:"

No no the dead have no brothers
The Hydra calls me but I am used to it
It calls me Everybody
But I know my name and do not answer
And you the dead
You know your names as I do not
But at moments you have just finished speaking
. . . One thing about the living sometimes a piece of us
Can stop dying for a moment
But you the dead
Once you go into those names you go on you never
Hesitate
You go on

There is a prevading sense here that once a thing is named it no longer needs us. It is freed to go on, to be immortal. And still, what has not been named is loose roaming the earth without heeding or needing our presense.

All these years behind windows
With blind crosses sweeping the tables
And myself tracking over empty ground
Animals I never saw
I with no voice
Remembering names to invent for them
Will any come back with one
Saying yes
Saying look carefully yes
We will meet again

To speak at all as one who presumes to name, as one who supposes his own reality, is to betray your own kinship with the all-brothering silence. To name what is mysterious that you might have an identity because of your place as creator is not to make yourself visible. Merwin gives you the searing irony:

You confide
In images in things that can be
Represented which is their dimension you
Require them you say This
Is real and you do not fall down and moan
Not seeing the irony in the air
Everything that does not need you is real
The Widow does not
Hear you and your cry is numberless
This is the waking landscape
Dream after dream after dream walking away
through it
Invisible invisible invisible

Perhaps the great attraction one feels toward what Merwin is saying lies in the poetry's truth, in the image's startlingly modern view of what it is to be alive. At any rate, the possibility of doubting what Merwin has to say does not occur. "Any time anyone may pick up something/ so right that he can't put it down." William Stafford has said. Merwin possesses this quality. You know he is right, for at very least he accuses you of being a man, and that is something that is difficult to refute.

Whatever his poetry may mean, it is too immediate to be denied. It states too many uncomfortable questions to handle at this present time. There is clearly a poetic vision involved that can be only glimpsed for now. That voice loud and lonely as the Sirens' reminds us that what we are will destroy us and what we need will forsake us; that we are not necessary to that which is essential to us ("the irony in the air"); that

We are the echo of the future
On the door it says what to do to survive
But we were not born to survive
Only to live

and that there is an endless list of things that we are and none of them is true.

To speak at all is to betray what you are. Our senses limit us to begin with and we would define ourselves with images that only constrict us more. The question is not What are we, but as Merwin put it in an older poem, "White Goat, White Ram,"

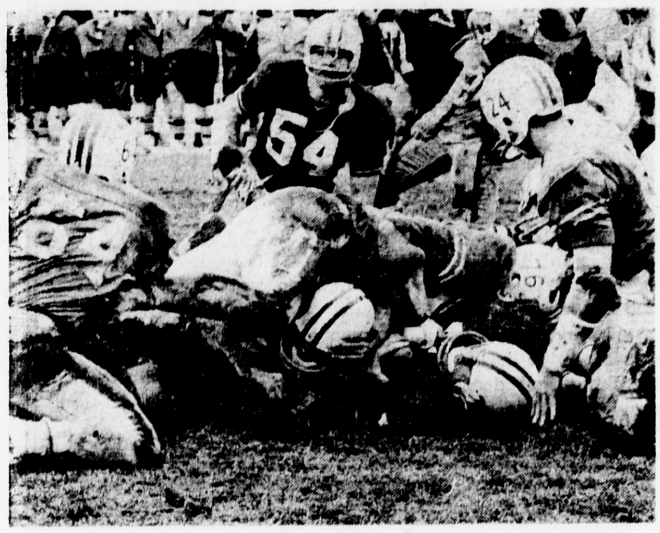
Oh we cannot know and we are not
What we signify, but in what sign
May we be innocent, for out of our dumbness
We would speak for them, give speech to the mute tongues
Of angels.

Why these things should have a voice of their own we do not know. We do not know why we should have our own voices. We know only the shadow of what we need. We are left watching our shadows and listening to the voices of angels and we follow them back to some ancient room where the dust speaks in spite of us. And we are carried a long way home on the echoes of quotes and we do not understand.

I have been cruel to a fat pigeon
Because he would not fly
All he wanted was to live like a friendly old man
He had let himself become a wreck filthy and confiding
Wild for his food beating the cat off the garbage
Ignoring his mate perpetually snotty at the beak
Smelling waddling having to be
Carried up the ladder at night content
Fly I said throwing him into the air
But he would drop and run back expecting to be fed
I said it again and again throwing him up
As he got worse
As he got worse
He let himself be picked up every time
Until I found him in the dovecote dead
Of the needless efforts
So that is what I am
Pondering his eye that could not
Conceive that I was a creature to run from
I who have always believed too much in words

And we do not understand. We who would have the last word

Patterns Still Remain - Soccer Team Roars To A 6-2-1 Finish; Football Fades To 2-6



Bob Mitchell, outstanding Cat halfback, continued to be a workhorse. An alert Middlebury defense did a good job on him, as he could manage to break loose for long runs only twice. Here burly Dick Mcmahon (76) wrestles him to the ground, as linebacker Ken Cox (64) and end Jim McGill (24) are there to help.

Photo By King

4-1 Win Over Norwich Gives Soccer State Title

By JAMES BOWNESS

Paced by a two goal performance by Steve Krichels, the Middlebury soccer team closed out its season with a 4-1 win over state rival Norwich, last Wednesday, November 8th.

The win brought the mythical state crown to Middlebury once again, and gave the team a final record of 6-2-1.

Convincing

Although hampered by a muddy field and biting cold, the Panthers put on their most convincing offensive show of the season. After they scored two quick goals in the first period, the game seemed to have all the makings of a rout.

Monty Edson pushed in a slow roller at 2:46, and Krichels scored from in front, after taking a beautiful looping pass from winger Mike Doherty at 18:33. Middlebury held a distinct territorial edge throughout the period.

A relapse in the second period permitted Norwich to get back in the game, as captain Mark Rosow scored at 10:19. For the remainder of the period, the revitalized Cadets pressed for the equalizer, but were denied by the tight Panther defense.

The cold began to take its toll in the second half as the pace of play slowed down considerably.

Clincher

Krichels provided the clincher at 3:36 of the third period, pushing a loose ball past the prostrate Norwich goalie. Junior Bruce Kimmell added an insurance tally midway through the fourth period on a hard shot from outside the penalty area.

The Panthers had a 21-15 edge in shots on goal. Goalie Stuart Dunn had four saves and the Norwich goalie 11.

The 1967 season was officially concluded Thursday night with the annual banquet, at the Dog Team.

Speaking to the team after the dinner, Coach Morrone praised the team for recovering from a poor start, and going on to register a fine record. It was his feeling that this team had played best in the final weeks of the season and had, in fact, played better soccer than the undefeated team of two years ago.

Indian Downfall

The Panthers remarkable progress over the season is nowhere more evident than in a comparison of their record with that of Dartmouth. The Indians handed the Panthers a 4-0 shellacking in the opening game, but were unable to win again in their next eight games.

Trophies were then presented to three seniors, who have played their last season for Middlebury. Inside left Monty Edson was awarded the trophy as the most improved player. Monty only scored twice in the season, but one of these was the game winning goal against Vermont. He was the recognized leader of the offensive line.

A good example of the steady, reliable players that help key Morrone's team is JOHN MARX. Defense was the word this year, and Marx was voted most valuable player.

Steve Krichels was named the most inspirational player. The blond bomber provided speed and intimidation on the line, much in the spirit of the departed Dave Nicholson. He was the high scorer with six goals and one assist, but more important, he personally provided the margin of victory in three wins.

Most Valuable

John Marks was elected by his teammates as the most valuable player, in recognition of his excellent play at fullback. John's contribution cannot be measured by statistics, but it was certainly obvious to spectators who saw him time and again cut off a potential scoring threat with his sure position play and exceptional speed.

The entire defense deserves the lion's share of credit for allowing only ten goals in the nine games.

Vermont Overpowers Gridders 21-7; Third-Quarter Brush Pass Ties Score

By BOB LENZ

A near-capacity crowd of 4,500 looked on last Saturday as the Middlebury Panthers concluded another frustrating season by dropping a 21-7 verdict to Vermont at muddy Porter Field.

Junior quarterback Paul Simpson paced the Catamounts to the win with three touchdown passes, one each in the first, third, and fourth quarters. With three minutes left in the contest, Simpson hit split end Keith Keiderling with a 24-yard TD pass to seal the victory.

This state title game, the last home game ever with Vermont, saw Middlebury score a touchdown against the Cats for the first time in the last five years.

Cal Corner

Quarterback Charlie Buush connected on a roll-out pass early in the third quarter, hitting Captain Steve Callahan in the corner of the end zone with a 1-yard pass. Peter Kirkpatrick, closing out a brilliant kicking career at Middlebury, added the extra point to knot the score at 7-7.

Vermont, coming off a highly-disappointing season, did just what they were expected to do. In the first half, they attempted to wear down the smaller Middlebury team, mostly with rough play in the line. The Cats were assessed a total of 115 yards in penalties in the game, including four personal fouls.

Meanwhile, the UVM offense centered around Bob Mitchell once again, as he carried the ball 31 times for a total of 131 yards. He broke loose a couple of times, but the Panther defense contained the dangerous runner for the most part.

Simpson Something

Early in the first quarter, a Kirkpatrick field goal attempt from the 37 was partially blocked by Frank Mazanec and Dave Shumate. Simpson brought the Cats right back and hit Keiderling with a five-yard pass to make the score 7 - 0.

Both teams threatened in the second period. Catamount Bob Schroeder shanked a field goal try from the 35, with John Davidson fielding it on the bounce and bringing it back out to the 14-yard line.

Middlebury penetrated the UVM 10, as Brush hit Callahan for a long gain on a freakish play. Callahan and split end Charlie Beall came together on their patterns along the right sidelnie, Callahan leaping high in the air to make the grab, while the Cat defender tried to angle in front of him for the interception. Beall warded off his defender with a brush block, and Callahan hauled the ball all the way to the 10-yard stripe.

As all good teams do, Vermont tightened up right there, and Brush was dumped on fourth down back at the 18-yard line.

Midair Montage

In the third quarter, Beall made a picture grab to set up the lone Middlebury TD. Beall hooked down into the middle of

(Continued on Page 9)

Ski Registration Starts Nov. 28

Registration for students wishing to take ski lessons for Physical Education credit will be held the week following Thanksgiving Recess.

This special series provides 5 weekly two - hour lessons for $15.00 or 10 weekly two - hour lessons for $25.00. Round trip bus transportation also may be purchased at this registration at a reduced rate of $4.00 for 5 rides or $8.00 for 10 rides. These rides may be used only on lesson days.

The ski school co-directors, Miss Joan Towne and Mr. Ronald Mainelli, will be in Proctor Lounge on Wednesday, November 28, and Thursday, November 29, from 6:30 to 9:00 p.m. for registration. Lesson booklets and bus transportation should be purchased at this time to take advantage of the reduced rates.

Upperclass students who wish to take ski lessons may register now for the series, or may purchase, at a later date, regular ski school lessons singly, in books of four, eight, sixteen, or private lessons with the instructor of their choice. Complete information on the regular ski school rates will be mailed to Juniors, Seniors, Faculty, and Staff early in December.

Fullback JON DICKINSON produced one of his strongest efforts, breaking loose on a couple of draw plays and setting up the Callahan TD with a short smash.

Photo By King

By DAVE BREEN

Volleyball is well under way, and the teams to beat will be the Faculty and DTO.

In the Blue League, DTO has clobbered Sig Ep, Slug, and Hepburn behind the scoring power of Bill Morse, Jack O'Malley, and Cal Werner, while PKT has bombed DU, Chi Psi, and Slug thanks to Spike Blount and Rick Moore. Both are strong, but DTO should previal.

Sapadin and Co.

In the White Loop, the Faculty has dispatched Zete and the Indies under the direction of Stretch Sapadin, Dean Peterson, and Rich Roller, and Steve Darling has pushed a well-rounded Zete squad to a 3-1 record.

Blount's boys edged ASP 15-4, 15-7 and took Chi Psi 15-7, 15-8, but DTO has had even less trouble with all corners. The faculty's strength comes in part from their awesome appearance when assembled on the field of battle.

TC will forfeit all games due to two forfeits already, while the freshmen have looked weaker than in other years.

New Era

Hockey will begin soon, and practice games to date have indicated that DU, Sig Ep, and KDR will be strong. Last year's big scorers are gone, however,

(Continued on Page 9)

Inside Story

A Different Outlook

by Mel Forrest

Following the tracks of Big Daddy Lipscomb would benefit the Middlebury football team, perhaps as much as the big switch to the T-formation did in the forties. Size seems to be of secondary, radial importance when compared to speed. The head man of the Colts line never gave anyone extra ounces, but the real stimulus to the ballclub was his speed.

The opposition's nodding and twisting backfield never got a shot of daylight through his side of the line. And penetration into the bloodstream of the foe was his specialty. Never wasting the shoot-em-up tricks in his bag, he would needle the quarterback into paranoic withdrawal.

The Middlebury football squad could take a few points from Big Daddy. What the team needs is a good shot in the arm. Both the line and the backfield lack the rush to action and the blinding quickness so necessary in dealing with bigger and stronger opponents.

It is inconceivable to think that a small, limited team such as Middlebury will probably always have, will ever be able to sustain a constant overpowering push in a game against a "tougher team."

But digging in the spikes for short and swift flashes through or against the rivals could pay off. Big Daddy knew what speed could do — the foe knew when they put the hero in.

This week's inside story is written by Mel Forrest — his opinions are not necessarily those of the CAMPUS or of the world at large.

Football . . .

(Continued from Page 8)

the field and held onto the ball at the 10-yard line, as he was hit in midair by two Catamounts.

Dickinson brought the ball down near the goalline, and then Brush teamed up with Callahan for the score.

A well-placed Kirkpatrick onsides kick headed towards the left sideline with both teams in pursuit, but the ball slithered out of bounds at the 35 with no one in possession, so that Vermont took over the ball.

Simpson went to work, finally hitting converted defensive back Dave Martin with a 29-yard pass to put UVM in the lead again, 14-7, with 4 minutes left in the quarter.

Last Chance

With the aid of a fourth-down penalty against Vermont, the Panthers drove to the Catamount 24 in the final period. They came close, as Davidson had a pass bounce off his hands inside the 10 and Brush overthrew Beall, who was open along the right sideline.

On third down, the Vermont rush payed off by forcing Brush to fumble. Several Panthers debated the call briefly, since it appeared that Brush's knee had already touched the ground before he fumbled.

Keiderling's wrap-up TD was set up with Mitchell busting out on a 26-yard jaunt, and Pete Clifford ripping the line on a pair of counter plays.

Vermont now holds a 29-27-6 edge in this long series, which ends next year in Burlington.

This was the final game for Middlebury. The record for the 1967 season was 2 and 6.

Halfback JOHN DAVIDSON scurries to avoid Vermont's Colin Hurd in the open field.
Photo By King

Bush League . . .

(Continued from Page 8)

and it's anybody's trophy this year.

In this fall's individual events, Bill Leven closed out Jeff Riotte for the tennis championship in an all-DKE final, and Steve Kipp of ASP defeated yours truly 5 and 4 for the college golf crown.

A my name is Alice, B my name is Bernie, C my name is Carol, D my name is Duncan, E my name is Eddie . . .

Filler.

The hockey team opens up its schedule in Canada during the Thanksgiving break, facing CMR on Nov. 23 and MacDonald the next night. Photo By King

American food with a touch of the Continent

Cocktail Lounge

Reservations 247-6461

Luncheon 12:00 - 2:00 (Mon. thru Fri)
Dinner 5:30 - 8:00
Sunday 12:00 - 3:00

CLOSED MONDAYS

VERDE-MONT GIFTS

We have many new items in stock including Vermont Handcrafted articles plus leather vests and jackets.

Come in and Feel Free to Browse

48 Main Street Middlebury

388-4504

QUICK CLEAN
Coin-operated Laundry
With
Coin-operated Pressing Machine
Agents For Paul's
Dry Cleaners & Fur & Garment Storage
Laundromat Open 7 Days a Week—7 a.m.-10 p.m.
A&P Shopping Plaza Middlebury

SAM'S FRUIT MARKET
Meats, Groceries, Vegetables
LEGAL BEVERAGES
Open 7 Days a Week 7 A.M. to 10 P.M.
6 College St.

Buy the gas for your Thanksgiving trip home at Novak's and take the opportunity to wish Ted a

HAPPY THANKSGIVING

TED NOVAK'S MAIN ST.
MOBIL STATION

everything for your automotive needs.

NEW EXCLUSIVE FROM Male

SKI JEANS

$12.00

Yes! We have authentic Male SKI JEANS... complete with zip-watch pocket... Ski-ticket tab and ring... zip-thigh pocket... snap-tight leg tab... 2-inch belt loops... regular front and back pockets... all in brawny Male fabrics, treated with the CRAVENETTE process to repel water and protect fabric finish. Perfect for skiing ...hunting...cycling... or just prowling around. Come in. Try on. You'll want an armload.

Male® SLACKS JEANS

"comes in coffee & blue" —

FARRELL'S MEN'S SHOP

In his final game, CALLAHAN came through with another sparkling performance.
Photo By King

John Barth's Funhouse . . .

(Continued from Editorial Page

tended to be deeply moved." Consider how his initial sexual experience is recorded: "Strive as he might to be transported, he heard his mind take notes upon the scene: This is what they call **passion**. I am experiencing it."

Ambrose is always "taking notes" on himself, treating himself like a character in fiction. This is to say that he recognizes his own relativity and the lack of ultimacy in his experience; experience is open to criticism, and to varying interpretation like any fiction. Ambrose knows that everyone sees himself as "the hero of the story when the truth might turn out to be that he's the villain, or the coward." In short, to view oneself as fictional is one way of leading the examined life.

Ambrose sees "how readily he deceived himself into supposing he was a person. . .so fearful were the alternatives. Fame, madness, suicide; perhaps all three." One might assume that it takes a good deal of courage to avoid the deceit, to deliberately avoid any comfortably blind alleys in the labyrinth and to push through to the center despite the dreadful things which might be found there.

The Villain

If the artist is not a coward, he may indeed have to become the villain. The villain of **Giles Goat-Boy** — a being who goes by the name of Harold Bray— is one of the most fascinating figures to appear in contemporary fiction, though his importance stems from the very fact that he is not the result of plausible characterization.

Bray is an Iago-like creature who can literally change his shape to meet any necessity, a demon, who like the artist, exhausts the "guises of reality." Though his versatility enables him to master any situation, there are whole sectors of human experience inaccessible to him. "You are what they call **in love?**" he asks the novel's hero at one point with great interest and perplexity.

Difference

Ambrose, we find, senses "some radical difference" in himself: "he hoped it was genius, feared it was madness." In the figure of Harold Bray this "radical difference" is part of his villainy: he is the **agent** of fear and confusion in the world. For Barth as a writer this alienation is a matter of style. Barth impalacably refuses to accept any of the conventional affirmations, whether of love or reason. He concedes, in **Giles Goat-Boy** no absolute truth to the religious ecstasy, the sexual ecstasy or to any canons of logic, however rigorous.

Barth's discipline is more rigorous than that of any logic. Superior to conviction, he approaches only from the point of view of the alien observer; if he were to write **Beowulf** he would take the measure of human fellowship not from within the Danish beerhall but from the viewpoint of the solitary monster Grendel; if he wrote **Othello** he would test human love through the maneuvers of Iago. For Barth, perhaps, the artist's impulse is as demonic as the villian's: he too must unleash fear and confusion. But whatever survives justifies itself; and therefore Barth becomes the devil's advocate of humanity, demanding it to prove itself.

Secret Heart

In the last paragraph, the story ticks off Ambrose's ultimate possibilities, the last turnings before the center of the labyrinth is reached.

> **"He wishes he had never entered the funhouse. No: he wishes he had never been born. But he was. Then he wishes he were dead. But he's not. Therefore he will construct funhouses for others and be their secret operator—though he would rather be among the lovers for whom funhouses are designed."**

The unabashed emotion of that last sentence is a shock after the sophistication and skepticism of the rest of the story. Unlike the baptism, the Scout campfire, the loss of virginity, this is an initiation with true power, with real significance. The goal of the quest through the deceit and falsity of the labyrinth was liberation of the emotion imprisoned at its heart; its secret was the mystery of being human: Ambrose finds, in his alienation from mankind, humanity.

The Barthian detachment is somewhat analogous to that of Joyce; and the similarities of **Lost in the Funhouse** to **A Portrait of the Artist** are reinforced by several references to the sainted James. But a better analogue might be found in Dylan Thomas' treatment of the poet writing craftily and sullenly and alone, in opposition to the shared sorrows of the lovers, though the poetry is only written for

> . . . . **the common wages**
> **Of their most secret heart.**

You may drag the last sentence of **Lost in the Funhouse** for whatever subtleties you wish but you will find no literary irony. Barth knows how to restrain himself. In Ambroses's case, literary irony has been overturned by the superior irony of the world. While **Lost in the Funhouse** establishes a high threshold for genuine emotion and relegates the mass of human feeling to sentimentality, it presents us in the end with a conceit about alienation which is one of the most grossly sentimental cliches to possess; a cliche which — and an excellent joke it is — turns out to be true after all.

Avant Garde . . .

(Continued from edit. Page)

various and unexciting shorter articles.

Avant Garde will be a eulogy to **Fact** magazine, to the now dead magazine-hippies, and in due time to itself, It is a collection, brief and well-trimmed, of the outside coverings of real sub-cultural movements in America.

One Thought Fills Immensity

CAMPUS
THEATRE
MIDDLEBURY, VT.
DU 8-4841

THURS. - SAT. NOV. 16 - 18

LIGHTWEIGHT FUN
7:00 & 9:00 P.M.

SUN. - TUES. NOV. 19 - 21

INTRIGUE BEHIND
THE IRON CURTAIN
7:00 & 9:00 P.M.

WED. - SAT. NOV. 22 - 24

A FAST MOVING
ADVENTURE THRILLER
7:00 & 9:00 P.M.

COMING
SIDNEY POTIER
"To Sir, With Love"

WILLIE'S PLACE
Vermont's Largest Billiard Lounge
* IMPROVE YOUR GAME
* RELAX
* PLAY BILLIARDS
* 8 TABLES
OPEN EVERY AFTERNOON AND EVENING
WILLIE'S BILLIARD LOUNGE
ABOVE STAR BOWLING LANES

WINHAM CRAFT HOUSE
QUALITY VERMONT
HANDCRAFTED ITEMS
Route #30 Cornwall, Vt.

THE DOG TEAM

Wishes You A
Happy Thanksgiving

THE BLUE SPRUCE MOTEL
Rt. 7 — South
Comfort, Privacy, and
Hospitality at
Reasonable Prices

STAMP IT!
IT'S THE RAGE
REGULAR MODEL
ANY $2
3 LINE TEXT
The finest INDESTRUCTIBLE METAL POCKET RUBBER STAMP. ½" x 2". Send check or money order. Be sure to include your Zip Code. No postage or handling charges. Add sales tax.
Prompt shipment. Satisfaction Guaranteed
THE MOPF CO.
P. O. Box 18623 Lenox Square Station
ATLANTA, GA., 30326

QUALITY ECONOMY SERVICE
A. EMILO
Building Supply, Inc.
Your Home Improvement Center
Coal & Oil
Middlebury, Vt.
388-2468 388-2721

Opinion

War Policy Hurts World, Civil Order

By DICK BITTMAN

"Big Two, not UN, called Mideast key," read a front page headline of last Monday's **Christian Science Monitor.**

It used to be the Big Three. That was when the British Empire really was.

But in mid-July the Empire shrunk once more. The Defense Ministry announced a cut-back in military spending as part of an attempt to bolster Britain's economy. Besides decreasing the size of the military, the Ministry's White Paper strikingly announced a withdrawal of British forces from its Malaysian and long-held Singpore bases by the mid-1970's.

The withdrawal announcement was partially predictable. Britain's past statements had prefigured such a move. Earlier in the month the **London Times** carried an article warning against the possible consequences of Britain's pulling back from east of the Suez.

Yet the Defense Minister's July 19 White Paper was salient news. It reversed the policy of a White Paper released a year and a half before which pointed to a continuing role of military policy in south east Asia. It was criticized by Secretary of State Rusk, and President Johnson in a news conference on the same day said in effect that he hoped the British didn't really mean all that. On Capitol Hill legislators voiced fears that the United States might take it as a matter of course to assume Britain's responsibilities in the far east.

The fears are justified. It is not difficult to remember France's defeat in Indochina. It is even more relevant to recall France and the Algerian war. That war so divided French opinion that finally only volunteers, not draftees were sent across the Mediterranean.

The National Assembly declared a state of emergency as violence erupted out of rightist demonstrations for DeGualle and leftist counterdemonstrations against the French military in Algeria who had demanded DeGaulle's return to power in France.

France and Britain have been learning the lessons of Empire. Writer George Orwell, who spent some time with the Foreign Service in India, takes the oppression of the natives for granted. He sees also a danger from Britain's point of view: the danger of an attitude of **noblesse oblige** that generates only humiliation and frustration in the face of indigenous resistance to Colonial Administration. Orwell does not forget the monster that humiliation and frustration bore in German ultra-nationalism. He feared for his own country as well as for the oppressed.

Perhaps we, too, should fear for our own country. Congressman Rivers has said he would like to suspend the First Amendment guarantee of free speech. General Hersey has recommended to the country's draft boards, that they decide if a student's dissent activities are illegal and consequently make him subject to immediate induction into the army. Riots, whether or not a result of our foreign policy, have ripped cities and there is still cause to expect them to recur.

If, as Eric Kolvig and Professor Leng suggested at the recent Teach-in, this country continues to undergo internal violence while fighting in Vietnam as well, then we might worry not only as Roosevelt did, trying to see the country through a World War to peace, but as Lincoln, too, trying to save a democratic republic from itself.

Yet this is no longer the isolationist late 1930s. We do owe something to the Third World: "Big Two, not UN, called Mideast key." The context of the **Monitor** article frames Washington and Moscow as the "concert of great powers," like the powers influencial in the Congress of Vienna's attempt to restabilize Europe after the Napoleonic Wars. But, ironically, the articles notes that Russia's strong allignment with the Arabs and the United States' leaning toward Israel can not easily result in a Middle East Settlement. For such a settlement would imply that the United States and Russia as well came to an agreement — an implication that Russia in her 50th year as a Communist state would avoid while 500,000 American troops are fighting in Vietnam.

If, as the **Monitor** suggests, settlement of crises in the Third World depends on the "Big Two," we and the State Department might question whether our fighting in Vietnam, or in new "Vietnams" like Bolivia, improve our role as a world mediator.

The alternatives to a more sober look at our military involvement are not promising. The United States could blunder into more wars, run increasing danger of civil disorder, and finally be forced to abandon foreign policy altogether until it patches itself up. In the meantime, the "Big Two" — a difficult enough pair of international crises settlers — will have dwindled to — at best — the imbalanced diplomacy of the Big One.

Do Re Me Fa So La Ti Do.

W R A

By ANNE SYKES

With the winter season approaching, the fall inter-dorm tournaments are ending. Batt South defeated Batt Center, 3-0, in the final hockey game. At the end of the season, they chose an all-star team, the best hockey players of those who participated frequently in the intramural games.

This year's All Midd Field Hockey Players are: Margo Chisholm, Margaret Ford, Patricia Hartlieb, Joan Kerrigan, Mary Ledwith, Frances Marbury, Barbara Ottinger, Beth Reagan, Ann Reasoner, Janet Reed and Susan Shattuck. The All Midd Reserve Players, like a second string, are: Lesley Aker, Karla Baehr, Mary Clark, Sarah Petit and Dinah Stix.

It's time to get your Advent Calendar.
Choose from Ten varieties
at The
College Town Shop

For liberal arts *

PQT

*Professional Qualification Test—A prerequisite to qualify for a career position with the National Security Agency.

WHEN: December 9, 1967

WHERE: Contact your Placement Office for location of test nearest you, or write to NSA (address below) right away!

If you expect to receive a liberal arts degree before September 1968 register for the Professional Qualification Test. Taking and passing the PQT doesn't commit or obligate you to anything, but we urge you—even if you are not now fully certain of your future interests—to investigate NSA career opportunities.

An Agency of national prominence, this unique organization is responsible for developing "secure" communications systems to transmit and receive vital information. How and why does that affect you? Because NSA has a critical and growing need for *imaginative* people—regardless of your academic major.

You will participate in programs of national importance, working in such areas as: Cryptography (the making of codes and ciphers), analytic research, language research, data systems design and programming, and administrative management.

At NSA, your professional status and earning power grow rapidly from the day you begin, without having to wait for years of "experience." Starting salary of at least $6,700 (for bachelor's degrees), regular increases, excellent advancement possibilities . . . and all the benefits of Federal employment. Another advantage is NSA's location, convenient to both Baltimore and Washington and a short drive from ocean beaches and other recreational attractions.

Plan to take the PQT. It could be your first step to a great future!

IMPORTANT: THE DEADLINE FOR PQT APPLICATIONS IS NOVEMBER 27. Pick up a PQT Bulletin at your Placement Office. It contains full details and the necessary registration form. Applicants must be U. S. citizens, subject to a complete physical examination and background investigation.

national security agency

College Relations Branch, National Security Agency, Ft. George G. Meade, Maryland Attn: M32 An equal opportunity employer, M&F

EPC Looks At Student Load

The time released to students with the innovation of the 4-1-4 system is presently being considered by the Educational Policy Committee.

According to Dr. Edward Martin, Associate Professor of English and a member of the committee, there is a division among the members of the EPC concerning the use of that free time which the intended 4-1-4 program will create. Dr. Martin and others are of the opinion that it should be up to the students to determine how such time should be used. The other opinion is that the requirements for each course sould be increased to compensate for the decreased amount of time spent in each course due to the change from a 15 to 13 week semester.

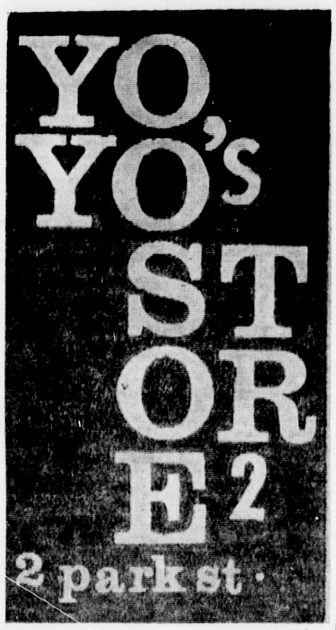
"The student will be more responsible for what his own intellectual committments are going to be," said Dr. Martin. He suggested that this increased free time would allow students to pursue intellectual interests sparked by their courses, or interests completely divorced from any academic work, or simply extracurricular activities.

Dr. Martin allowed that the shortening of the semester will make course revisions necessary. The faculty will have to reevaluate that which is presently included in the syllabus and decide what changes must be made to create a bett course for a shorter teaching time.

The EPC, itself divided over this issue, hoped to make a statement of policy last Monday to the faculty. Included is proposal for a calendar as well as academic change. The EPC is composed of two members from each of the four academic divisions, plus the President of the college.

Dr. Martin expressed a little pessimism in the preparation of the proposal for a faculty vote in January. According to the rules to which the faculty subscribes, the proposal must be in the hands of the faculty a month before the vote. Dr. Martin said there was little time remaining and that if the proposal is not voted on it will be postponed for a year and the 4-1-4 system would not go into effect until the fall of 1969.

READ THE ADS



The Waybury Inn

Est. 181)

Fine Food and Lodging

"The Club Room

and

The Old Fashioned Room"

E. Middlebury

PHONE 388-4372

Skihaus

SKIJOURING

SKI TOURING

A Group Fun Sport - Good Pre-Downhill Ski Conditioning

Come See Our Complete Line of Inexpensive Ski Touring Equipment:

SILVA BONNA

ROTTEFELLA SPLITKEIN

HOCHLAND BASS

Hours: 9 a.m. to 9 p.m. except Saturday 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.
Phone: 388-4451

Periodical Policies Discussed

In a recent interview with **The Campus**, Librarian John R. McKenna discussed current Library policy in relation to periodicals.

The only limit on the subscriptions to various newspapers and magazines, he said, is a financial one; there is "only so much money." No basic set of criteria is used for choosing subscriptions. Various periodicals are often "requested by the different departments" for specialized readings.

When asked about the Library's recent acquisition of a subscription to the controversial **Ramparts** magazine, McKenna said that this was due to requests from the student body. He says that he is "always open to suggestions," and believes that it is important to get a large number of periodicals in order to have a wide sampling of current thought on a diverse range of subjects. Since 1964, when McKenna first came to Middlebury from Bowdoin College, some three hundred periodical titles have been added to the Library holdings, bringing the total number up to about one hundred.

As for some of ther periodicals of other than a general interest nature, the choice of which ones to subscribe to is often made by student organizations. For example, the Library receives **Sight and Sound** but not **Film Culture.** This is due to the fact that in the past, a request for the former was made by the Cinema Club, on the basis that it was more representative of the field.

Also mentioned was the fact that there is not a subscription to any underground newspaper, such as **The Realist.** McKenna says that there are definite plans to subscribe to at least one of these. He maintains that they are "valuable not only for their relation to current affairs, but because they will someday be valuable historical documents." However, he is unsure which of these publications would best represent the present vein of thought, and would welcome comment on this from the student body.

His preference is that, in addition to receiving the latest issue, he would like to get at least one on microfilm for the purpose of preserving it. The Library is also at the present time in the process of acquiring a history of protest from 1917 to 1942. This past year, a subscription to **The Dissenter** was also obtained, and there are plans for procuring past issues on microfilm.

Mr. McKenna would have it known that there is no Library policy board or even policy on periodicals. However, there are expenses that must be met in addition to the purchasing of subscriptions. Issues must be bound, many missing ones replaced, often at great cost. Some magazines are at present missing from the stacks for related reasons. **Evergreen Review** for the last four years are kept at the library desk. This is because the staff is waiting to replace the missing issues before binding in hardcover version. McKenna says that if some students would only return periodicals borrowed from the Library, service could be greatly improved.

Compliments of

OTIS BARBER SHOP

Finest in

Shoe Repair

while you

wait.

JIM'S SHOE REPAIR

Bakery Lane
Middlebury

McCarthy ...

(Continued from Page 3)

can get out, and turn out the vote. If they (or we?) really believe that the salvation of America requires as a first step the ending of the war, then, when offered this chance of trying a new man, they cannot cop out. If they choose to cry revolution, and therefore stay completely without the whole system (like not voting) we have learned something about them already. But if they vote for him, support him, and campaign like mad for him, we will have learned something else again. It may be that we will learn how widespread disenchantment with the war truly is, and also how sincere our radicals really are. Turning out votes in one's home town does not have the dramatic flare of confronting the warmakers at the Pentagon; it is undoubtedly hard and sometimes dull work. But it has the potential of solving political issues (something I cannot say about levitating the military), and in this case, of ending the mistake of twentieth century American politics.

DOT VARIETY STORE

Getting closer to the Holidays

So Why not Stop in and look around for a card or gift. We have Gift Sets for the Man or Woman in your life.

Records, Drugs, Toys, Paperback Books, Fruit of the Loom Stockings, etc.

STOP IN AND SAVE